

MARVEL
1

JEFF LEMIRE • KIM JACINTO • RAIN BEREDO

THE SENTRY



Bob Reynolds is



*one of the most powerful super
heroes the world has ever seen.*

But with great power comes great darkness.

*When Bob becomes Sentry,
he risks unleashing the Void,
an unstoppable destructive force
born of Bob's subconscious.*

**With the help of Doctor Strange,
Bob has found balance.**

But will it last?

SENTRY WORLD PART 1 OF 5

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HOW DO YOU MEASURE A MAN'S LIFE?



ARE WE REALLY JUST THE SUM OF
OUR MEMORIES IN THE END?



CHK

I GUESS THAT'S REALLY WHAT IT
AMOUNTS TO. *OUR MEMORIES* AND
THE MEMORIES *OTHERS* HAVE OF US.

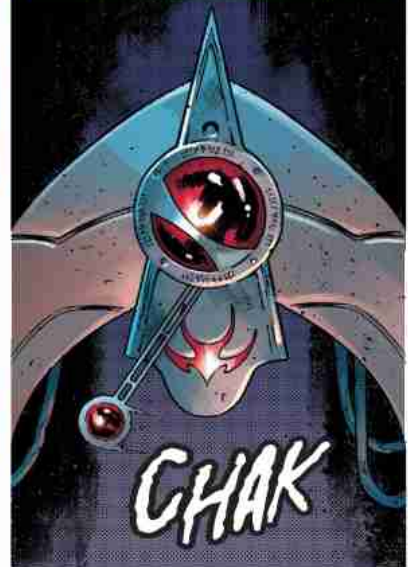
BUT THIS PRESENTS A UNIQUE
PROBLEM FOR ME. BECAUSE I HAVE
BEEN *MORE THAN ONE PERSON*.
I HAVE MORE THAN *ONE SET*
OF MEMORIES.



I REMEMBER BEING *THE SENTRY*,
GOLDEN GUARDIAN OF GOOD. ONE
OF THE GREATEST HEROES THE
WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.



BUT THAT'S NOT *ALL* I REMEMBER.



I ALSO REMEMBER BEING MY OWN
GREATEST ENEMY. I REMEMBER BEING
THE VOID. PURE BLACKNESS. PURE
DESTRUCTION. UNSTOPPABLE.
THE END OF ALL THINGS.

NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED,
I COULD NOT BECOME THE SENTRY
WITHOUT *ALSO* BRINGING THE
VOID TO LIFE. SO FOR YEARS I WAS
NOTHING. RATHER THAN RISK THE VOID,
I SIMPLY *STAYED AWAY*. INERT. DEAD.



CHK

BUT NOW I'VE FOUND
A WAY. I'VE CREATED
A WORLD *ALL MY*
OWN. AND THERE...



...THERE I CAN BE
WHATEVER I
WANT TO BE.

EVERY
SHADOW IN
NEW YORK CITY
HAS COME
ALIVE!

YES, I AM
VERY AWARE OF
THE SITUATION,
SENTRY.



WELL, THEN DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT, CLOC!
I NEED YOU TO
FIGURE OUT HOW
THE VOID IS
CONTROLLING
THESE
THINGS!

FWASH



THE VOID'S
SHADOW ARMY
SEEMS TO BE CONTROLLED
BY SOME SORT OF ENERGY--
LET'S CALL IT DARK
RADIO WAVES. I AM
ATTEMPTING TO LOCATE
THE SOURCE OF THIS
ENERGY.

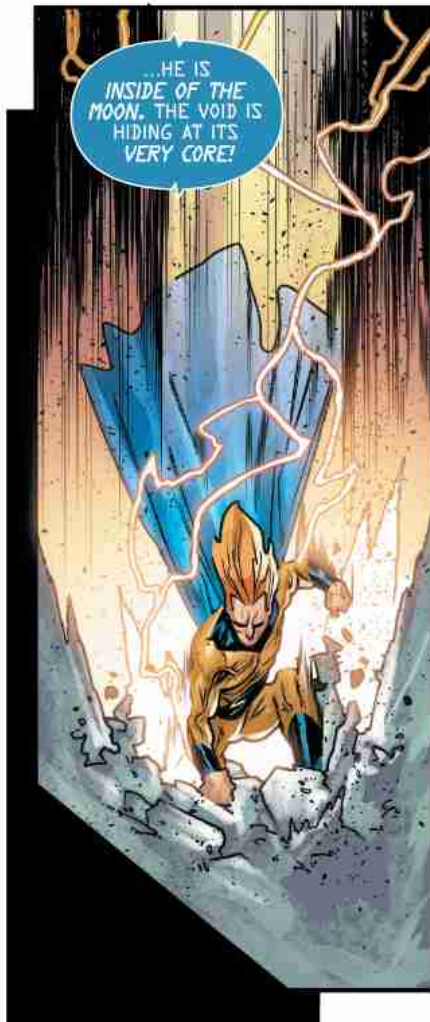


YOU
BETTER FIND
IT QUICKLY,
CLOC!



THEY'RE
MASSING
TOGETHER!
I DON'T THINK
EVEN I CAN STOP
ALL OF THESE
THINGS!











ARK!

SENTRY, DID YOU JUST PUNCH THE MOON IN HALF?

THAT I DID, SCOUT. BUT DON'T WORRY...



...IT'S ALREADY REPAIRING ITSELF. THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF THIS PLACE. NOTHING IS EVER REALLY BROKEN.



YEAH, BUT THAT MEANS THE VOID WILL RE-FORM, TOO. HE'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, SENTRESS. BUT THEN **SO** WILL I.



STEPPING INTO THE CONFLUCTOR ALREADY, SENTRY? DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO GO SO SOON?

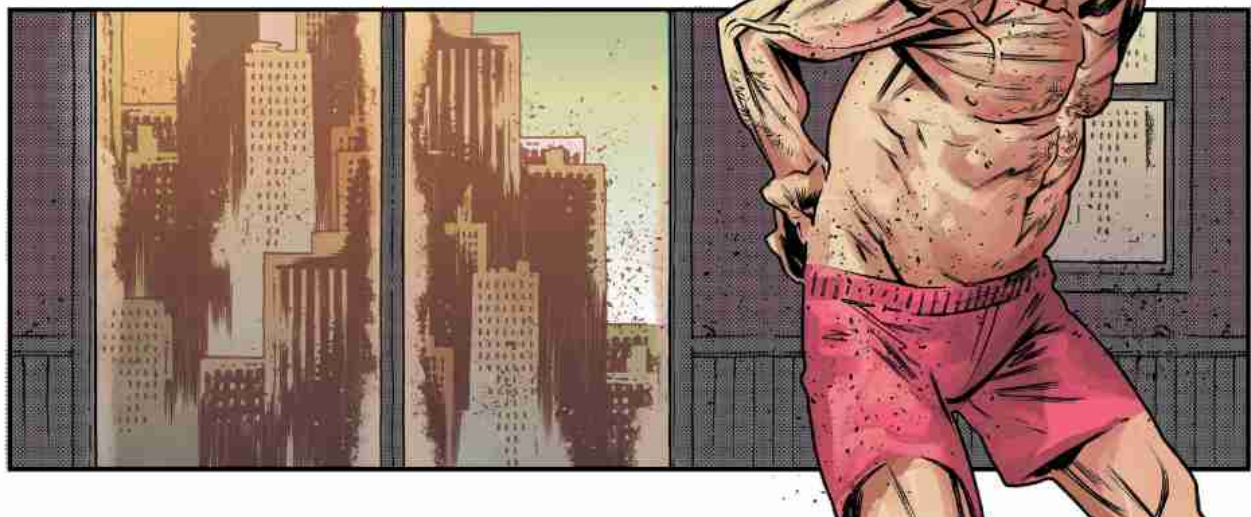


I'M AFRAID SO, BILLY. BUT LIKE I SAID, I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

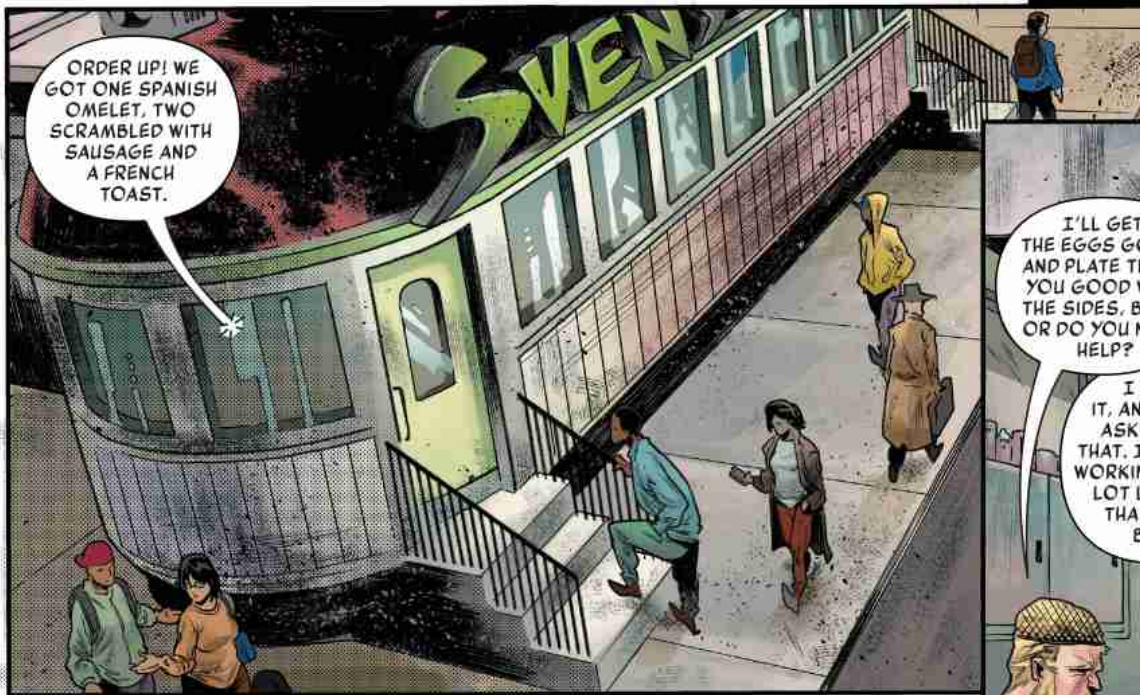


BE SAFE, BOB. SEE YOU SOON!

ARK!







ORDER UP! WE GOT ONE SPANISH OMELET, TWO SCRAMBLED WITH SAUSAGE AND A FRENCH TOAST.

I'LL GET THE EGGS GOING AND PLATE THEM. YOU GOOD WITH THE SIDES, BILLY, OR DO YOU NEED HELP?

I GOT IT, AND QUIT ASKING ME THAT. I'VE BEEN WORKING HERE A LOT LONGER THAN YOU, BOB.



YEAH, BOB, BILLY CAN STILL COOK CIRCLES AROUND YOU.

YEAH, YEAH. I KNOW IT, JENNY. JUST A BAD HABIT, I GUESS.



RUSH IS OVER. LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A BREATHER.



GOOD. I COULD USE ANOTHER COFFEE.



ANOTHER LATE NIGHT?

YEAH. YOU COULD SAY THAT.

SO WHAT DID WE GET UP TO THIS TIME? BLACK HOLE BANDITS? THE SHADOW BOMBER SQUADRON?

YOU **REALLY** WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THIS STUFF, BILLY?

YOU **KNOW** I DO, BOB.

LIVING SHADOW ARMY AGAIN.

AH, THAT'S A GOOD ONE. I ALWAYS LIKED THAT ONE.

I JUST-- I WISH WE COULD FIND A WAY THAT I COULD GO THERE WITH YOU.

WHAT?

WE'VE BEEN **THROUGH THIS**, BILLY. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

DOCTOR STRANGE SET UP THIS--THIS POCKET REALITY, OR WHATEVER IT IS, IN **MY MIND** FOR A REASON. IT'S ONLY THERE SO THAT I CAN GO INSIDE AND SENTRY AND THE VOID NEVER HAVE TO RETURN IN THE **REAL WORLD**.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP EVERYONE SAFE, BILLY. THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP **YOU** SAFE.

I DON'T **WANT** TO BE **SAFE**, BOB. WHAT I **WANT** IS TO BE SCOUT AGAIN.

I MEAN-- I FEEL LIKE A **DAMN GHOST**. I HAVE EVER SINCE I LOST MY ARM. EVER SINCE OUR LAST ADVENTURE.

I KNOW, AND I'M SORRY, BUT SENTRY AND SCOUT CAN NEVER **REALLY** EXIST AGAIN, IF **THEY** DO, THEN **THE VOID** DOES, TOO, AND THEN WE **ALL** DIE.



I GET TO LIVE MY LIFE HERE AS BOB REYNOLDS, AND AS LONG AS I USE **THE CONFLUCTOR** TO GO TO SENTRY WORLD ONCE EVERY 24 HOURS, THE VOID IS KEPT AT BAY. THAT'S THE DEAL. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I GET TO EXIST **AT ALL**, BILLY.



YEAH, BUT IS THIS LIFE EVEN **WORTH IT**? I MEAN-- SOMETHING'S MISSING AND IT ALWAYS WILL BE.



YOU THINK I DON'T FEEL THAT WAY, TOO?! I MEAN, SURE I GET TO BE THE SENTRY ONCE A DAY, BUT HERE I CAN ONLY EVER BE BOB REYNOLDS. I HAVE AN EX-WIFE WHO'S SO TIRED OF IT ALL SHE WON'T TALK TO ME. I HAVE AN APARTMENT I CAN BARELY AFFORD.



AND I HAVE NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH EXCEPT MY IMAGINARY FRIENDS. I KNOW IT'S NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'S **ALL** I HAVE.

GREAT. AND WHAT DO I HAVE, BOB?



I'M SORRY, BILLY. I WISH I'D NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT ANY OF THIS. I FEEL LIKE YOU WERE DOING FINE UNTIL I CAME BACK AND STIRRED UP THE PAST.



FINE IS A RELATIVE TERM, BOB.

AH, HELL. ENOUGH FEELING SORRY FOR OURSELVES, HUH? I GUESS IT COULD BE WORSE. LET'S GET BACK TO WORK.



YEAH.

HEH, I WONDER WHAT JENNY WOULD SAY IF SHE KNEW SHE WAS PART OF YOUR FANTASY WORLD.

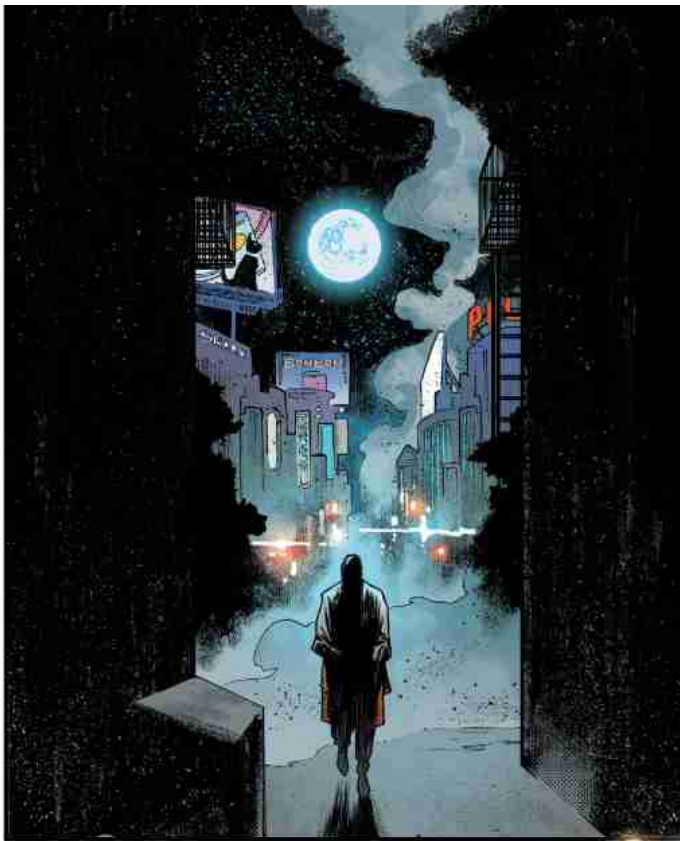
I **REALLY** WISH I'D NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT PART.



TOO LATE FOR THAT, PERVERT.

SHUT UP.







NO. I THINK IT'S *JUST* THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF DRAMA FOR YOU, BOBBY.

COULD YOU PLEASE *STOP* CALLING ME BOBBY? YOU KNOW I HATE THAT. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK, MISTY?



SORRY, BAD HABIT.

WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'VE HAD A LONG DAY.

UH-HUH. YOU MUST HAVE HAD A LONG *WEEK* BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T CHECKED IN WITH THE A.C.D.



AND YOU *KNOW* THAT I'VE BEEN STICKING TO MY SCHEDULE. I HAVEN'T MISSED A DAY AND EVERYTHING IS FINE. I DON'T NEED TO CALL THE A.C.D. EVERY DAMN DAY, MISTY.

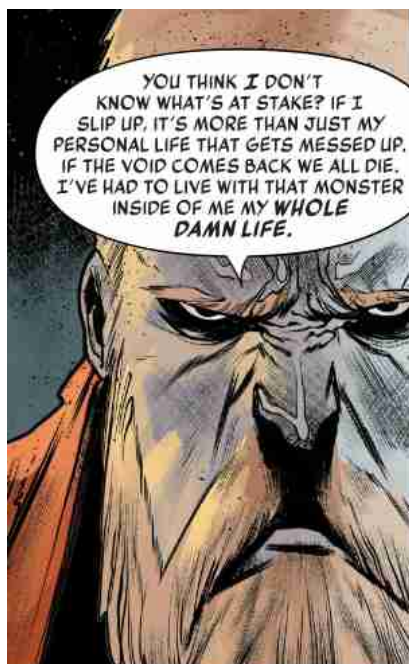
YOU GUYS ARE ALREADY MONITORING MY EVERY BREATH WITH *THIS* DAMN THING!



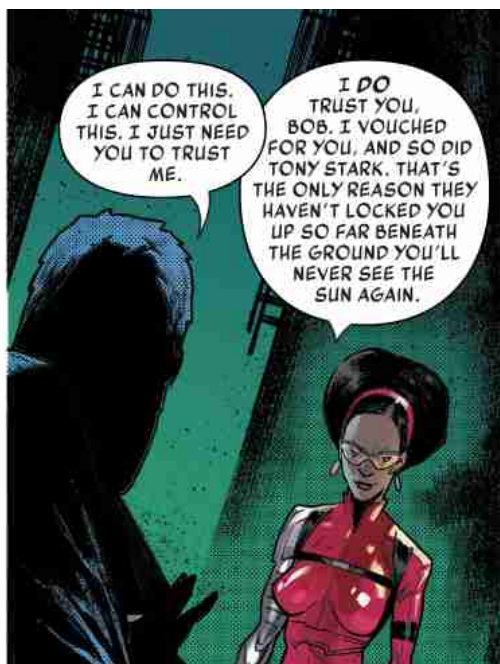
YOU KNOW WHAT A.C.D. STANDS FOR, DON'T YOU, BOBBY? THE *ABERRANT CRIMES DIVISION*.

AND WHAT CRIMES HAVE I COMMITTED?

NONE YET, BUT WE NEED TO MAKE SURE IT STAYS THAT WAY. YOU KNOW THAT. AND AS MUCH AS I'M ROOTING FOR YOU, *MY BOSSES* SEE YOU AS AN *IMMINENT THREAT*. THEY HATE THAT YOU'RE WALKING AROUND FREE.



YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE? IF I SLIP UP, IT'S MORE THAN JUST MY PERSONAL LIFE THAT GETS MESSED UP. IF THE VOID COMES BACK WE ALL DIE. I'VE HAD TO LIVE WITH THAT MONSTER INSIDE OF ME MY WHOLE DAMN LIFE.



I CAN DO THIS. I CAN CONTROL THIS. I JUST NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.

I DO TRUST YOU, BOB. I VOUCHED FOR YOU, AND SO DID TONY STARK. THAT'S THE ONLY REASON THEY HAVEN'T LOCKED YOU UP SO FAR BENEATH THE GROUND YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE SUN AGAIN.



BUT YOU GOTTA WORK WITH ME HERE. MY WORD ONLY GOES SO FAR.

THE NEXT TIME YOU MISS AN APPOINTMENT, I WON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. NEXT TIME, I'LL HAVE TO SHOW UP WITH MORE THAN JUST A FEW AGENTS.



I--I KNOW, MISTY. I'M SORRY. BUT EVERYTHING IS FINE. I'M IN CONTROL, I PROMISE.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO GO SAVE THE WORLD.



YOU GO DO THAT, SENTRY.

JUST REMEMBER. YOU ARE NOT ALONE IN THIS. I'M HERE IF YOU NEED ME. I MEAN THAT.



THANKS, MISTY. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

I KNOW. AND I WANT TO BELIEVE THAT, TOO, BOB. WE ALL DO.



TWO LIVES.
TWO MEMORIES.
TWO WORLDS.



WHERE DOES
ONE END AND THE
OTHER BEGIN?



I ASK PEOPLE TO **TRUST**
ME, BUT HOW DO I TRUST
ANYTHING ANYMORE?



ARK!

EASY,
WATCHDOG,
HE'LL BE HERE
SOON!

WHEN I GET LIKE THIS...WHEN MY
THOUGHTS START TO SPIRAL AND
GET THE BETTER OF ME, I HAVE TO
RELY ON THE **ONE CONSTANT**
IN MY MESSED-UP LIFE: **TIME.**





IN THE END, I
KNOW THAT AS
LONG AS I
STICK TO *MY*
SCHEDULE,
EVERYTHING
WILL BE OKAY.



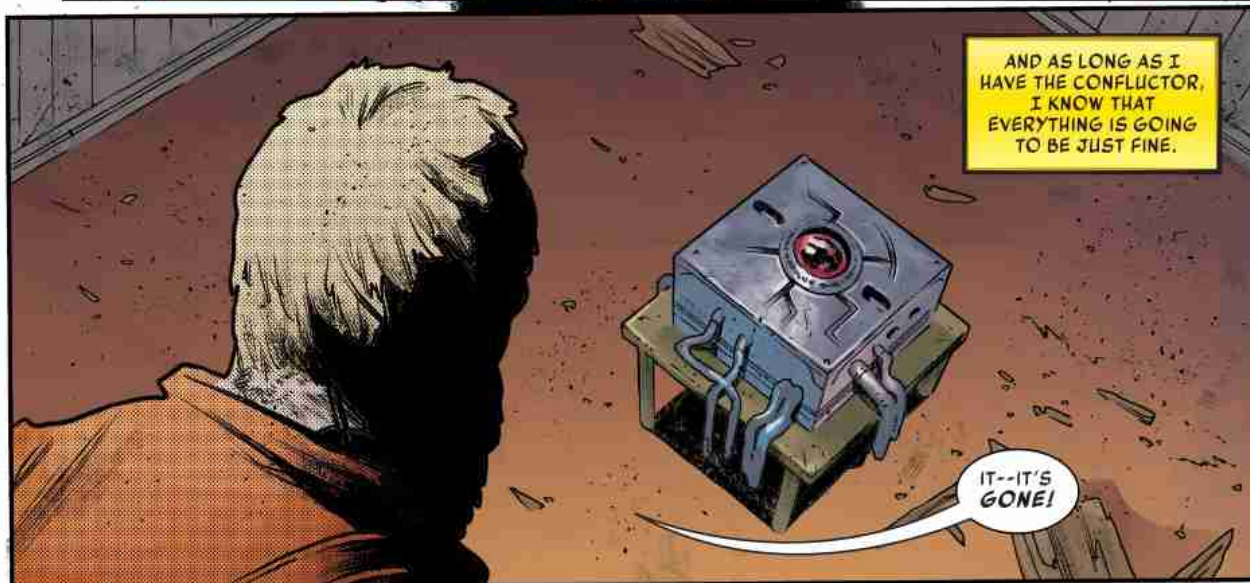
NO MATTER
HOW MESSY THINGS
FEEL, I KNOW THAT
I CAN GO BACK TO
THAT PLACE INSIDE
MYSELF AND *RESET*
EVERYTHING.



THIS IS JUST THE WAY IT IS
FOR NOW. I HAVE TO BELIEVE
I'LL EVENTUALLY FIND A WAY
TO COME TO PEACE WITH
THIS. EVENTUALLY I'LL FIND
A WAY TO BRING THESE
TWO LIVES TOGETHER AND
BE *WHOLE* AGAIN.

UNTIL THEN, I
JUST STICK TO
THE ROUTINE.

NO,
NO, NO...



AND AS LONG AS I
HAVE THE CONFLUCTOR,
I KNOW THAT
EVERYTHING IS GOING
TO BE JUST FINE.

IT--IT'S
GONE!



TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:

THE SENTRY

#2

